

151 Mildred

My dear Mildred is one of the last Warrior Women I created in this series, late in the summer of 2019. A compilation figure, built initially without a preconceived story, she represents no one and everyone – and especially any woman who has ever cooked a meal for her family, only to have them respond “yuck” instead of “thanks.”

So here she shows up, as my daughter Ann Woodruff says, “brandishing a turkey leg and ready to beat the shit out of someone.” I can’t tell you how we have cackled over that.

Mildred has given us some much-needed comic relief after a very long, intense and challenging year. I’m not just talking about my breast cancer diagnosis, treatment and recovery, but about the year in politics. Trying to make sense out of nonsense and looking for the silver lining in a pile of poop is exhausting. But we must prevail!